The Heavenly Bodies

Volume 3

By A. F. Combat

Chapter 11: The Morning Before

Ally "Cat" Michaels

Maureen "Monster" Morrison

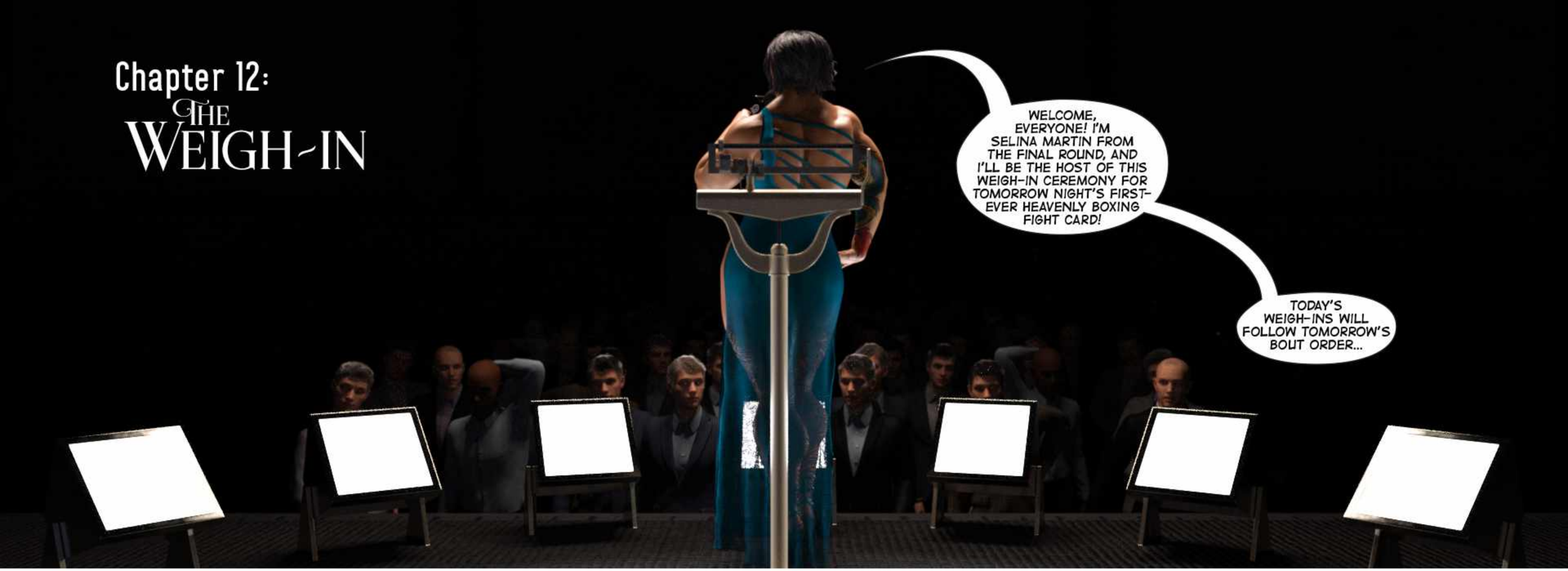
HAHH... ALMOST HAD ME THAT TIME.
HAHH... YEAH, WELL...

...I'M NOT THE ONE FIGHTING GATOR TOMORROW NIGHT, SO YOU *BETTER* BE OUTRUNNING MY ASS.
LOOKS LIKE THAT ASS IS JUST ABOUT BACK IN SHAPE, THOUGH.
HOW CAN YOU TELL? I'M ALWAYS BEHIND YOU.
OH, I CAN TELL. I DO LIKE HAVING YOU CHASE ME, THOUGH. IT'S WHY I STARTED RUNNING IN A THONG.
BUT, SERIOUSLY...

...YOU THOUGHT ABOUT PUTTING THE GLOVES ON AGAIN? TRY HITTING THE BAG A LITTLE, MAYBE?
I... I DUNNO YET.

THAT'S FINE. THERE'S NO RUSH.
AFTER TOMORROW, MAYBE WE CAN TRY SOME... *OTHER* KINDS OF SPARRING.
UM... WE SHOULD PROBABLY GO GET CLEANED UP. GOTTA GET TO THE WEIGH-IN, DON'T WE?

Chapter 12: The Weigh-In


WELCOME, EVERYONE! I'M SELINA MARTIN FROM THE FINAL ROUND, AND I'LL BE THE HOST OF THIS WEIGH-IN CEREMONY FOR TOMORROW NIGHT'S FIRST-EVER HEAVENLY BOXING FIGHT CARD!
TODAY'S WEIGH-INS WILL FOLLOW TOMORROW'S BOUT ORDER...

...SO WE'LL HAVE THE SIX COMPETITORS IN OUR THREE "BEDBOXING" FIGHTS WEIGH IN...
...FOLLOWED BY THE SIX FIGHTERS BOXING IN OUR THREE "TRADITIONAL" MATCHES.

156 POUNDS!
"CURVY" Carol Marcus

134 POUNDS!
Scarlett CARSON

NOW, A LITTLE FACEOFF FOR THE CAMERAS...

EASY WORK.

...AND LET'S BRING OUT THE FIGHTERS FOR BOUT TWO!

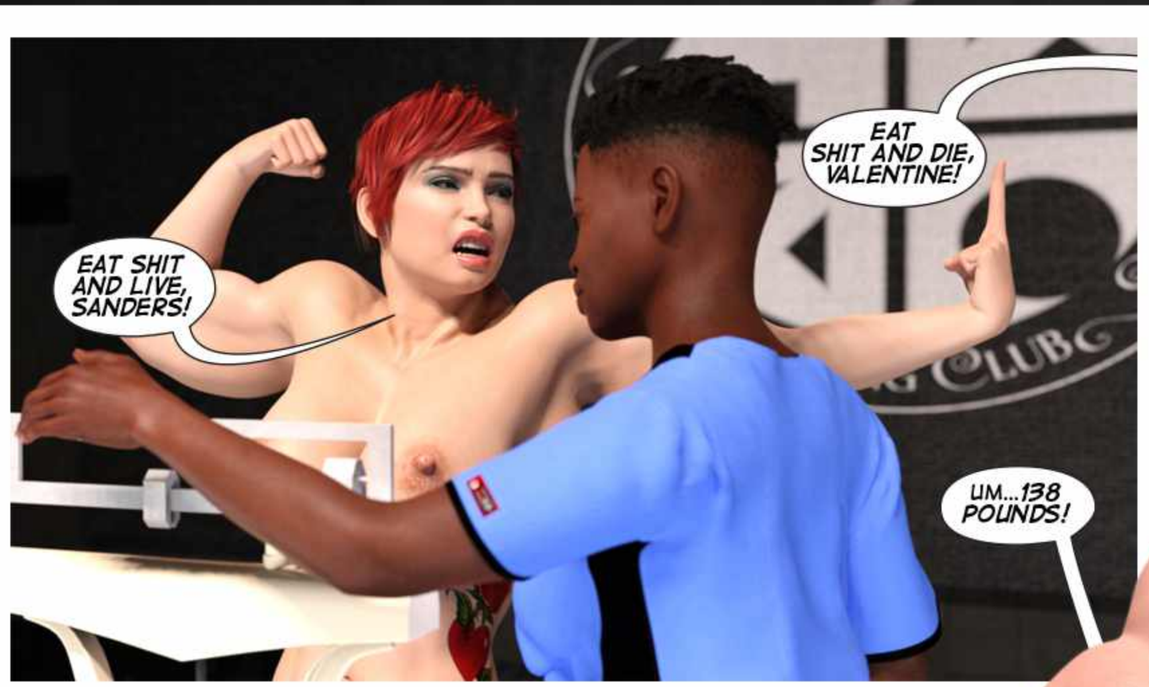
Iris
"Ice-Cold"
Carter
146 POUNDS!

149 POUNDS!
Ashley
"Poison"
Sanders

NOW, LET'S BRING OUT THE TWO WOMEN FIGHTING TO BECOME THE FIRST HBBC BEDBOXING CHAMPION!

GRRR...

HEY!
OUTTA MY WAY, CUNT!
Nancy
VALENTINE
YOU WANTING ME TO BEAT YOUR ASS AGAIN, HUH!?
DID I HIT YOU SO HARD YOU FORGOT HOW LUCKY YOU GOT LAST TIME!?
SCOREBOARD, BITCH! I WON, YOU LOST!
YOU BETTER WIN TOMORROW! IT'LL BE NICE TO GET A BELT WHEN I WIN OUR REMATCH!
WHY WAIT? I CAN GO RIGHT NOW!
SIGH... I WORK WITH FUCKING CHILDREN.


EAT SHIT AND LIVE, SANDERS!
EAT SHIT AND DIE, VALENTINE!
UM...138 POUNDS!

HONESTLY. KIDS THESE DAYS, AMIRITE?
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
AND...140 POUNDS!
Brooke "Bleeder" Hatlen

YOU SHOULD TRY FOCUSING ON THE FIGHT YOU GOT IN FRONT OF YOU.
THAT'S FUNNY COMING FROM THE WOMAN WHO'S WHINING ABOUT HER KID EVERY TIME I SEE HER. YOU SHOULD TRY SOME OF YOUR OWN ADVICE.
OH, I'M GONNA ENJOY MAKING YOU SCREAM, NOW.
NOT AS MUCH AS I'M GONNA ENJOY MAKING YOU QUIT.

THAT'S IT FOR THE BED-BOXING BOUTS! IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON TO OUR "TRADITIONAL" MATCHES...

...AND LET'S BRING OUT THE FIRST BOXER FOR BOUT FOUR!

Raquel
"Hard Rock"
Dombrozzi

147 POUNDS!

Melly
"Pitbull"
Parker

WHAT THE...
OH, MAN...
SHE LOOKS LIKE SHIT.

YOU OK, KID?
144 POUNDS!

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU GOT GOING ON...
...BUT WHATEVER IT IS, I'M NOT GONNA TAKE IT EASY ON YOU TOMORROW NIGHT.
NOW, LET'S BRING OUT THE BOXERS FOR BOUT FIVE!

THAT'S MY CUE.
KNOCK 'EM DEAD, BABE.

Angelique
LeStrange

175 POUNDS!
BEEFED UP A BIT, HUH?
YEAH, AND YOU'RE GONNA SEE WHY IN JUST A SEC...

"Golden"
Gwen
Carmichael

179 POUNDS!

DIDN'T WANT YOU PUSHING ME AROUND IN THERE.
GUESS I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO BULKED UP.
WANT TO GIVE THESE GUYS ANOTHER SHOW?
...NAH. LET'S SAVE IT FOR TOMORROW.

HEAVENLY BODIES
LAST BUT DEFINITELY NOT LEAST, IT'S TIME TO WEIGH-IN THE BOXERS FOR OUR MAIN EVENT! TOMORROW NIGHT, ONE OF THESE WOMEN WILL BECOME THE FIRST HEAVENLY BODIES BRUISERWEIGHT CHAMPION!

185 POUNDS!
Maureen "MONSTER" Morrison

195 POUNDS!
Grace "GATOR" Gastineau

HEH. I APPRECIATE THE COMMITMENT TO DENIM.

MMMM... WE'RE GONNA HAVE SOME FUN TOMORROW.

WHY WAIT?

AAAHH! SHIT!

FUCK! LET GO!
GATOR, YOU LET GO OR I SWEAR TO FUCKIN' GOD--
DAMMIT, GRACE!
AHHH... PERFECT.

Chapter 13:
The Night Before

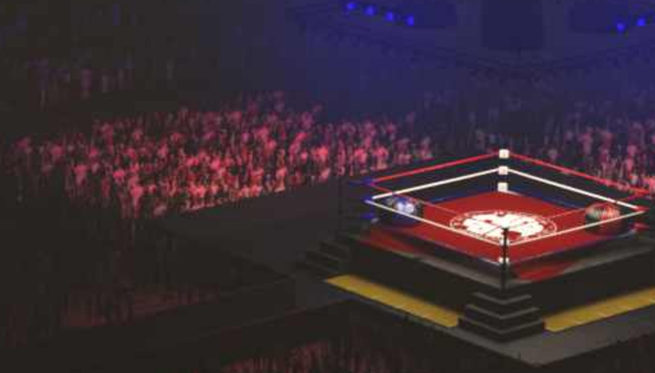
...WE BOTH SHOULD BE IN BED. KINDA HAVE A BIG DAY TOMORROW, Y'KNOW?
JUST WANTED SOME ALONE TIME IN THE "MONUMENT TO MY OWN GODDAMN ARROGANCE," I GUESS.
OKAY, I WAS A BIT HARSH.
MAY NOT'VE BEEN WRONG, THOUGH.
CAN'T BELIEVE I BUILT THIS PLACE. THE FUCK WAS I THINKING?

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU SOLD IT OUT.
EHH, I KNEW WE'D BE ABLE TO SELL OUT OUR FIRST SHOW. THE ONES TWO WEEKS FROM NOW, TWO MONTHS FROM NOW: THOSE ARE THE SHOWS I'M WORRIED ABOUT.
IF THE PAY-PER-VIEW NUMBERS AREN'T GOOD ENOUGH TO KEEP THE NETWORK INTERESTED, WE'RE GONNA NEED PEOPLE BUYING TICKETS. TO GET THAT... WE'VE GOTTA BLOW THE DOORS OFF THE PLACE TOMORROW.

UM, WHY WOULDN'T THE NUMBERS BE GOOD?
CLARK THREW TOGETHER ONE OF HIS FREAKSHOWS AT THE LAST MINUTE. JUST TO TAKE A CHUNK OUT OF OUR SALES.

HHHH... I CAN HANDLE FAILING.
BUT NOT BECAUSE SOME PRICK DECIDED TO PUT HIS THUMB ON THE SCALE.

Chapter 14:



FIGHT NIGHT

GOOD EVENING, FIGHT FANS! I'M DANIELLE REYNOLDS. WE'VE GOT A HUGE NIGHT OF FIGHTS AHEAD OF US...
...BUT FIRST I'D LIKE TO WELCOME BACK MY PARTNER IN THE BROADCAST BOOTH, ALEX CLARKSON!
AFTER MONTHS REHABBING A SPINAL INJURY, YOU LOOK BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER! HOW'S IT FEEL BEING BACK?

FEELS GOOD, DAN. BEEN A WHILE.
THINK YOU'LL BE GETTING BACK IN THE RING SOON?
NOT AS SOON AS THE FIGHTERS ON THIS CARD! OUR FIRST BOXER IS ALREADY MAKING HER RINGWALK!

NOW MAKING HER WAY TO THE RING... SCARLETT CARSON!

REMEMBER: TAKE YOUR TIME, WAIT FOR OPENINGS, AND...

AND HER OPPONENT... "CURVY" CAROL MARCUS!

...GOD, JUST WIPE THAT SMUG LOOK OFF HER FACE, WILLYA?

"WE'RE STARTING THE NIGHT OFF WITH THE FIRST OF THREE BED-BOXING-STYLE MATCHES BEFORE WE SWITCH TO A MORE TRADI-TIONAL STYLE FOR OUR SECOND HALF WHICH IS... UNUSUAL TO SAY THE LEAST, DAN."
"THAT'S DUE TO LOGISTICS MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE, AL. THE TWO STYLES HAVE TOTALLY DIFFERENT RING REQUIREMENTS, WHICH IS WHERE THE CUSTOM DESIGN OF THE HEAVENLY BODIES RING COMES IN TO PLAY."
CURVY

THE SLIGHTLY ELEVATED BOTTOM ROPE ALLOWS THE SHEETS AND MATRESSES TO SLIDE OUT, MAKING IT ABLE TO SWITCH FROM BED-RING TO STANDARD IN JUST A FEW MINUTES!
THE RING IS SOMEWHAT LARGER THAN KING-SIZE, BUT EVERYTHING ELSE IS FOLLOWING THE UNIFIED BED-BOXING RULES: NO REFEREE, UNLIMITED ROUNDS,AND THE MATCH ENDS WHEN ONE FIGHTER LOSES THEIR MOUTHPIECE BY FORCE!

"AND THERE'S THE BELL FOR ROUND ONE!"
D-NG

"BOTH FIGHTERS COME OUT IN A TRADITIONAL STANCE."
"BED-BOXING MATCHES TEND TO START OFF PRETTY CONVENTIONAL. IT CAN TAKE A FEW ROUNDS FOR THINGS TO 'WARM-UP,' SO TO SPEAK."

"CARSON STICKS MARCUS WITH THE JAB--

"--STICKS HER AGAIN--

"--MARCUS SLIPS THE FOLLOW-UP RIGHT--

"---THEN RIPS A RIGHT HOOK TO THE MIDSECTION!
"THERE'S A LEFT HOOK TO THE LIVER!
"AND CARSON HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO TIE UP."

"MARCUS LOOKING TO HEAT THINGS UP EARLY, THROWING IN SOME NIPPLE-LICKING IN THE CLINCH...

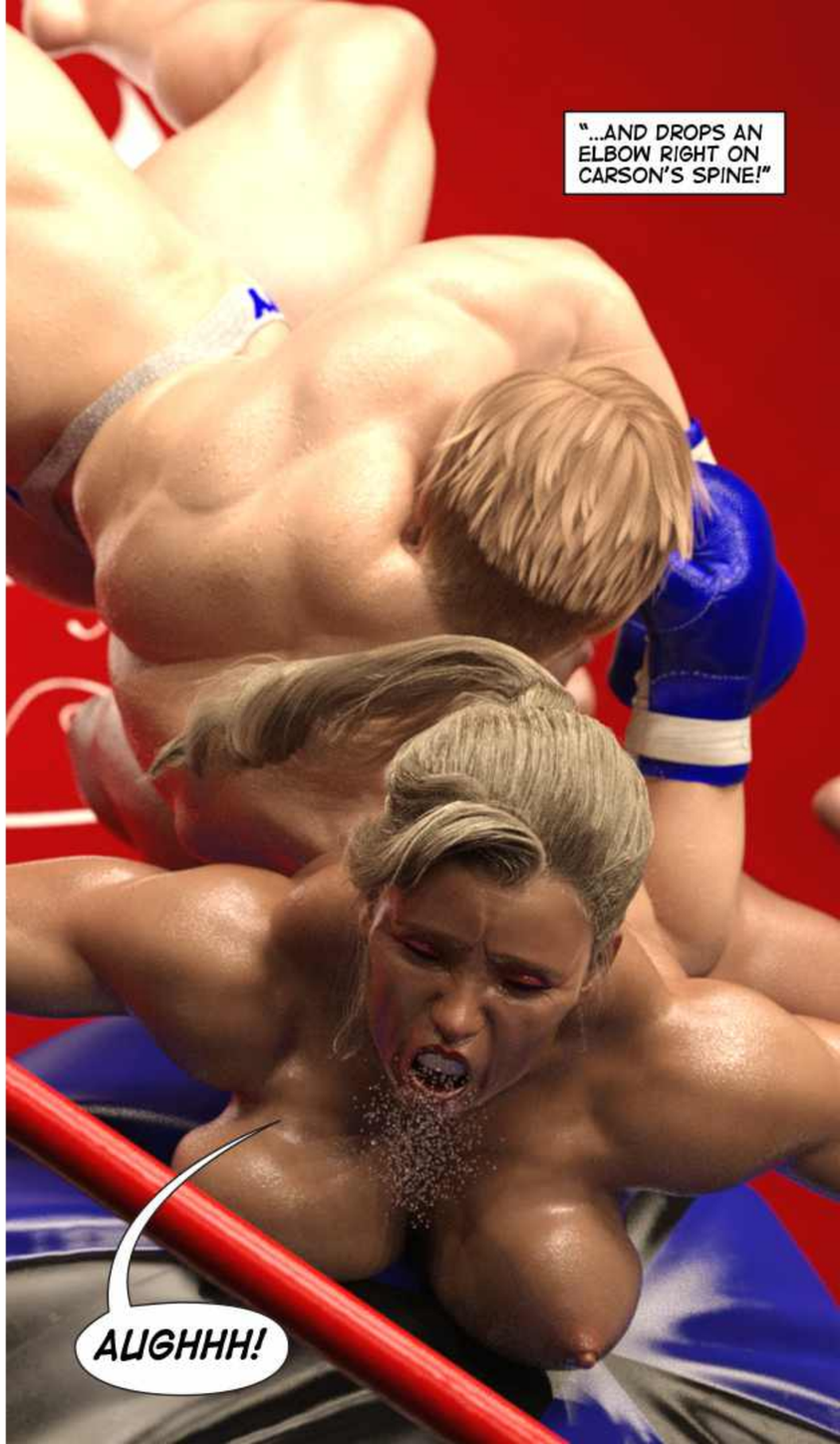
OOOH...

"...BEFORE SWITCHING OVER TO A RIB-CRACKING *BEARHUG!*"

...HOOFF!

"MARCUS SPINS CARSON OUT OF THE HUG, AND HAS HER STUMBLING TOWARD THE BEANBAG IN THE BLUE CORNER."
SCARLETT
"THE BEANBAGS ARE ANOTHER TWIST ON THE STANDARD MATCH, THEY'RE ESSENTIALLY STOOLS THAT STAY IN THE RING...

"...WHICH MEANS THEY CAN BE USED DURING A FIGHT!"
"NOW, MARCUS LINES UP...


"...AND DROPS AN ELBOW RIGHT ON CARSON'S SPINE!"
AUGHHH!

OH, GAWWD..

YEAH, YOU LIKE THAT?

DING!

"AND THERE'S THE END OF ROUND ONE!"

I'M JUST GETTING STARTED HERE!

C'MON, BABE...

MMMM... TAKE IT OUT THE FUN WAY...
YES, CHAMP...

YOU GOTTA WORK ON WEARING HER DOWN FROM THE OUTSIDE...

SCARLETT
Round Two

"CARSON COMING ON STRONG THIS ROUND, STINGING MARCUS WITH LEFTS--

"--AND RIGHTS--

SCARLETT
"--THEN SLIPPING AWAY FROM THE RESPONSE!"

"MARCUS SLIPS INSIDE, WORKING CARSON'S TITS--
Round THREE

"--BEFORE MOVING UPSTAIRS!"

Round Four

"MARCUS HAS DRIVEN CARSON TO THE ROPES AND IS JUST *RIPPING* HOOKS TO THE BODY WITH BOTH HANDS, MUCH TO THE DISMAY OF HER CORNER!"

GET OFF THE ROPES, DAMMIT!

Round Five

"I THINK MARCUS FEELS SHE HAS CARSON SUFFICIENTLY BROKEN DOWN NOW, AND IS STARTING TO WORK BACK IN SOME OF THE WILDER BED-BOXING MOVES SHE USED IN ROUND ONE...

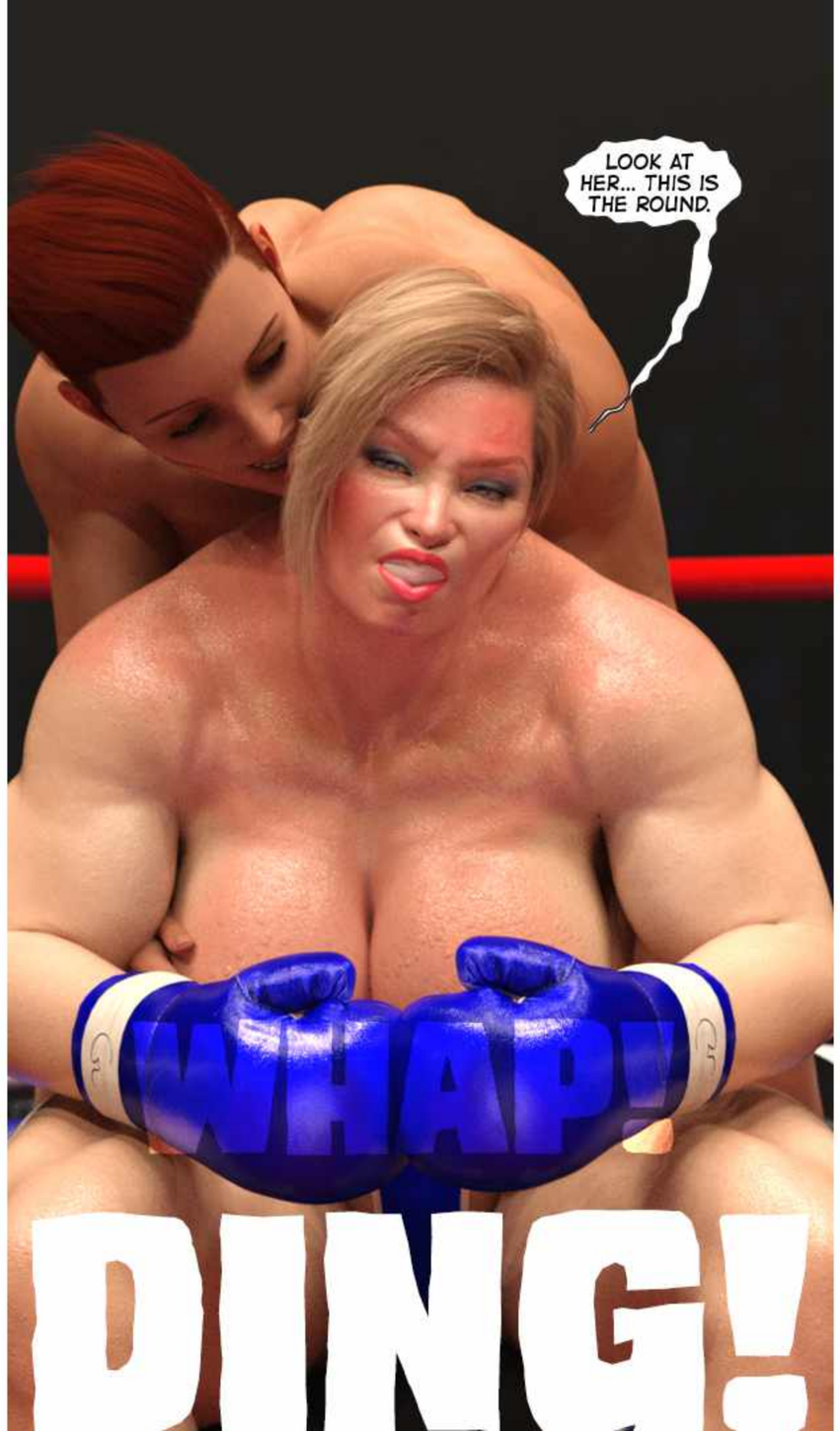
"...STARTING WITH A--

"--SUPLEX!"
THUMP

"WHAT'S SHE GOING TO FOLLOW THAT UP WITH!?"
PUCKER UP, EASY...
WHA...
MMMPH!

"MARCUS CRANKS BACK THE LEG, AND--
WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!
DING!
"--OUCH! LOW BLOWS ALL THE WAY TO THE BELL!"

C'MON, LEMME STOP THIS...
NUH!... YOU NEVER QUIT... 'M NOT GONNA...
SCARLETT


LOOK AT HER... THIS IS THE ROUND.
WHAP!
PING!

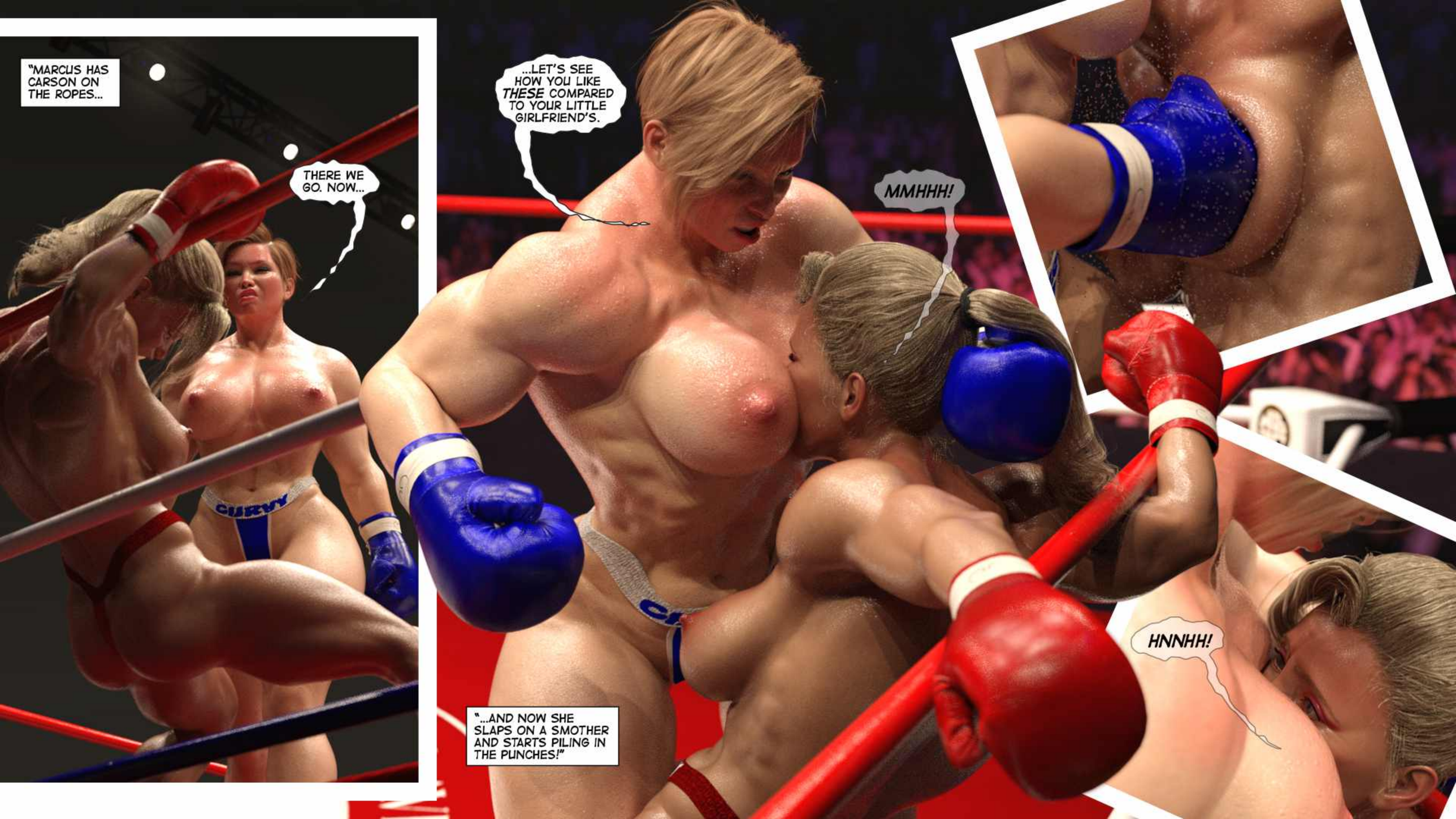
Round Six
"MARCUS IS WASTING NO TIME, STARTING OFF IMMEDIATELY WITH A PAIR OF FLYING KNEES!"

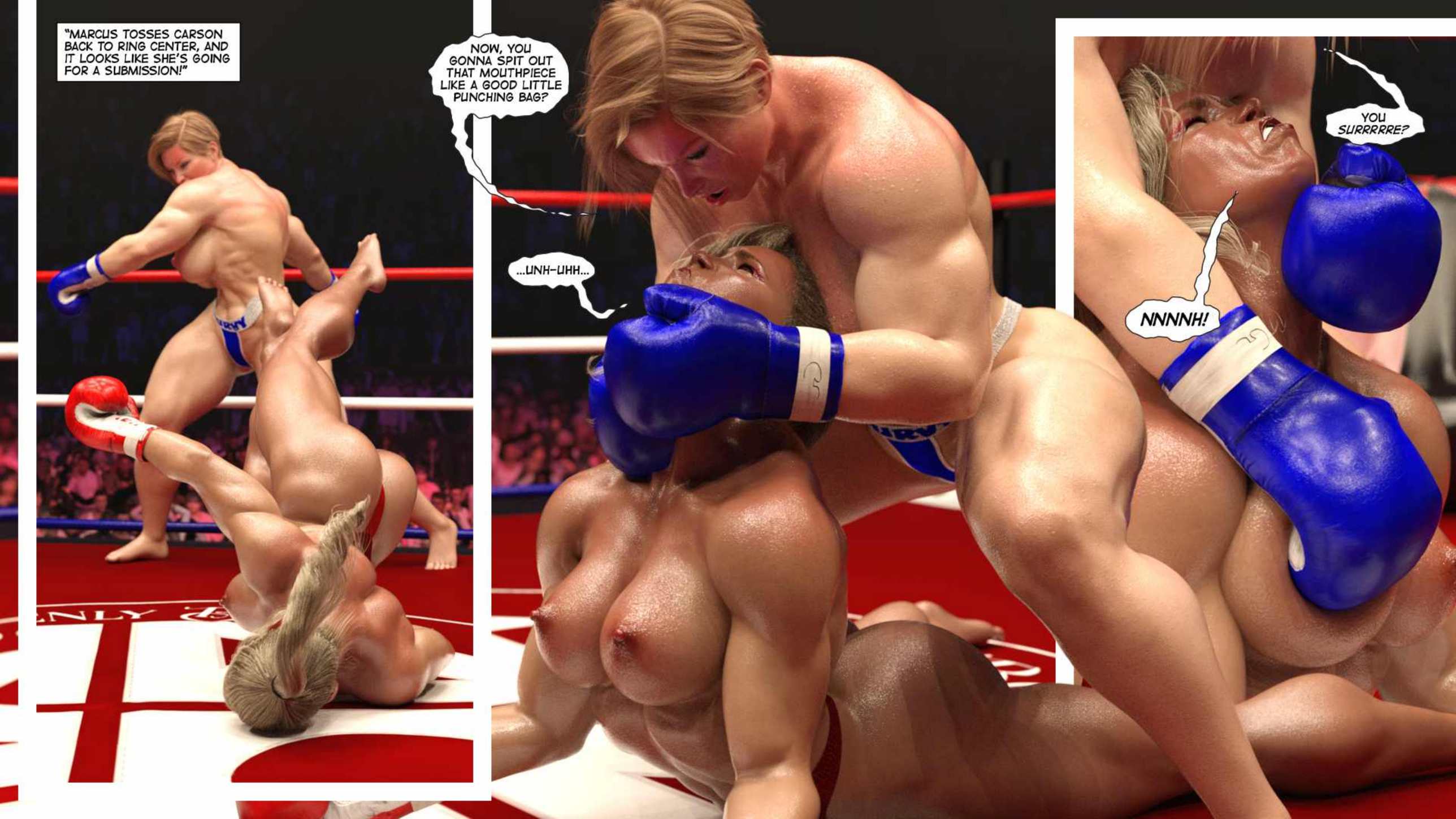
WHUFF!
HEY VALENTINE! HOPE YOU'RE TAKING NOTES, 'CAUSE I'LL BE COMING FOR YOU NEXT!

WHY WAIT!? COME DOWN HERE AND WE'LL GO RIGHT NOW!

SORRY--HFFF!-- I'M BUSY BREAKING YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S RIBS RIGHT NOW. I'LL HAVE TO BEAT YOUR ASS LATER.
UGGHH!

HOOFF!
"MARCUS WITH ANOTHER KNEE, GOING BACK TO HER KICKBOXING BACKGROUND!"
OHHH...
"SHE LINES CARSON UP...
"...AND DRILLS HER WITH THE RIGHT HAND!"
UGGHH!


"MARCUS HAS CARSON ON THE ROPES...
THERE WE GO. NOW...
...LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE THESE COMPARED TO YOUR LITTLE GIRLFRIEND'S.
MMHHH!
"...AND NOW SHE SLAPS ON A SMOTHER AND STARTS PILING IN THE PUNCHES!"
HNNHH!


"MARCUS TOSSES CARSON BACK TO RING CENTER, AND IT LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GOING FOR A SUBMISSION!"
NOW, YOU GONNA SPIT OUT THAT MOUTHPIECE LIKE A GOOD LITTLE PUNCHING BAG?
...UNH-UHH...
YOU SURRRRRE?
NNNNH!

HOW 'BOUT NOW!?
HHMM--
--PAUGHH!
"AND THAR SHE BLOWS!"
DING! DING! DING!

THAT WAS ONE HELL OF A FINISHING MOVE, WASN'T AL?
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE WE'LL GET A CHANCE TO TALK ABOUT IT, THOUGH. THE RING HAS BEEN CLEARED AND OUR NEXT PAIR OF FIGHTERS IS READY TO ENTER THE RING!
NOW MAKING HER WAY TO THE RING... ASHLEY "POISON" SANDERS!
WE'RE GOING! WE'RE GOING!
POISON
UM... THANKS FOR WORKING MY CORNER.
Barbie "BRUISER" Collins
HEY, A LOT OF GIRLS HAVE HELPED IN MY CORNER SINCE I SIGNED UP WITH ANGEL. I'M JUST PAYING IT FORWARD, YOU KNOW?

BACK STAGE:
AHHH FUCK MY BACK...
HERE WE GO...

LOOK, LEAVE HER WITH ME AND GO GET READY; YOU'RE STILL UP NEXT, REMEMBER?
DON'T WORRY, I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER.

YOU GONNA BE ALRIGHT WITHOUT ME?
WHAT, ARE YOU KIDDING? 'COURSE I AM.
GO KICK ASS.

...DID I SOUND CONVINCING?
I WAS SOLD.
GO AHEAD AND TAKE A SEAT. I'LL CHECK YOU OUT IN A BIT.

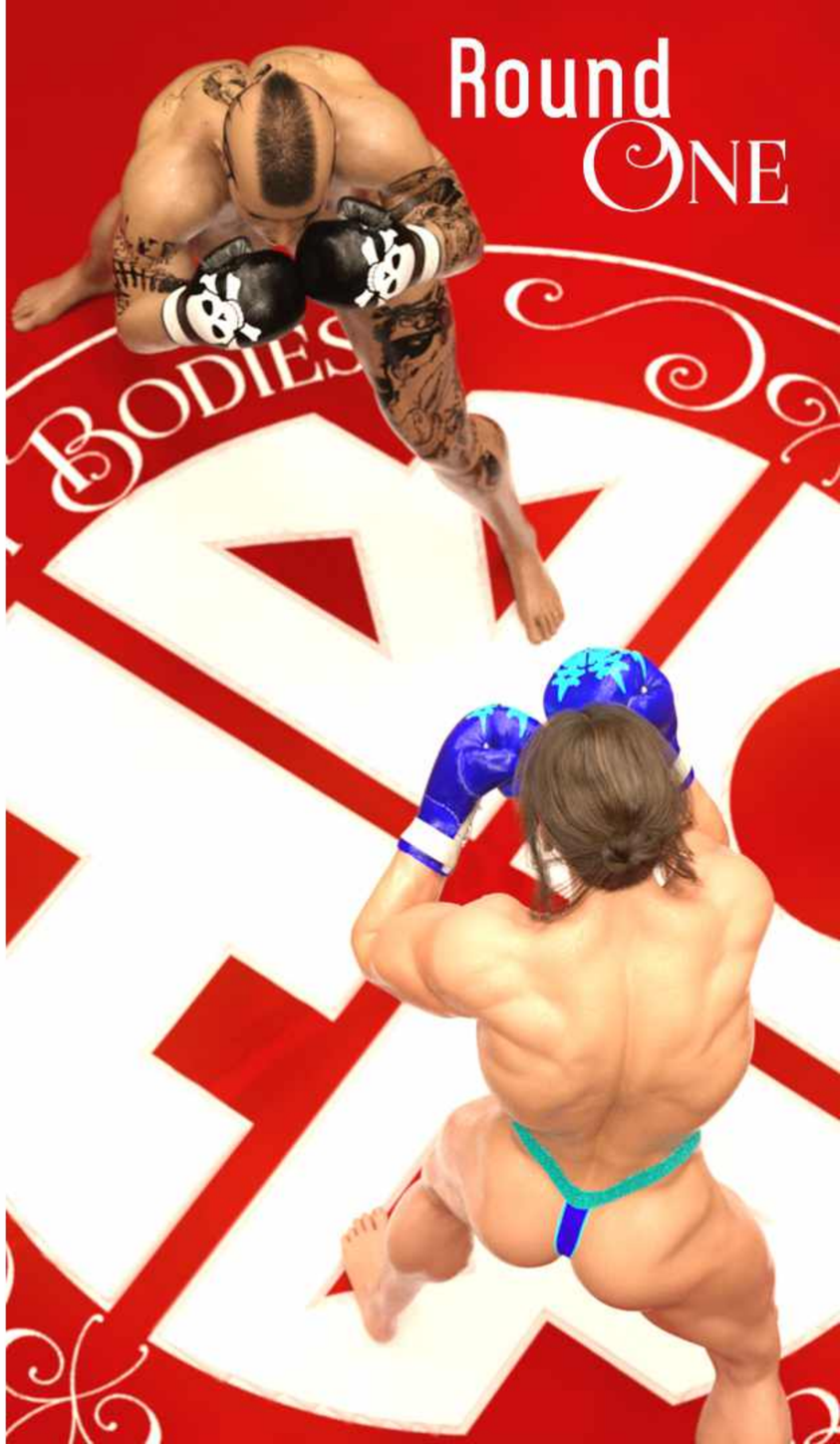
YOU BETTER GO AND GET READY, TOO, LOVER.
Y-YOU'RE STILL GONNA WORK MY CORNER, RIGHT?
'COURSE.

AND HER OPPONENT... IRIS "ICE-COLD" CARTER!
ICE-COLD

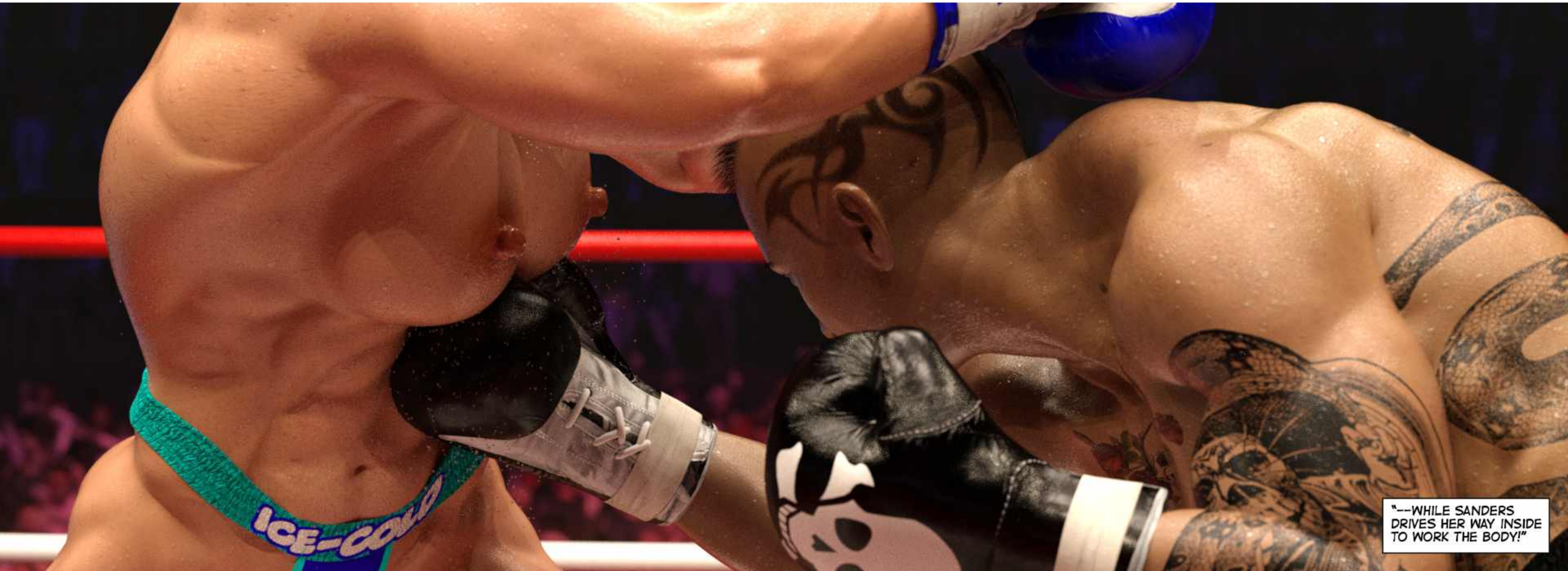
GOD, LOOK AT YOU... YOU'VE REALLY MISSED ALL THIS, HUH?

YEAH, GUESS SO.

HOLD THAT THOUGHT. I'LL BE BACK IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES.
PING!


Round One
BODIES

"CARTER STARTS OFF KEEPING HER DISTANCE, WORKING THE JAB--


ICE-COLD
"--WHILE SANDERS DRIVES HER WAY INSIDE TO WORK THE BODY!"

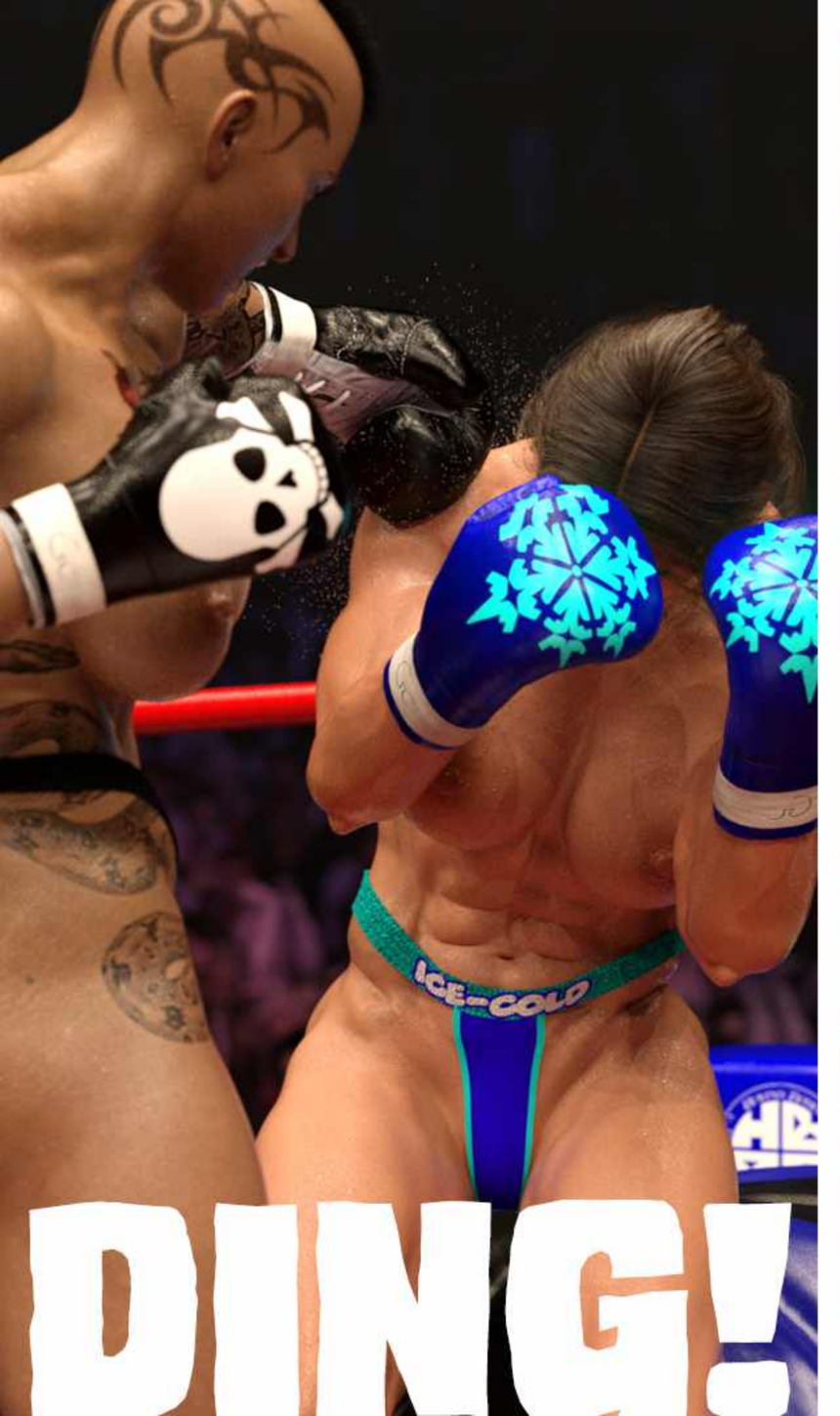
AHHHH... THAT WAS FUN.
AAAHH! DAMMIT!
OKAY, NOTHING'S BROKEN, BUT YOU DEFINITELY HAVE A COUPLE OF PULLED MUSCLES BACK HERE...

THIS ISN'T OVER.
YOU BETTER HOPE IT IS.

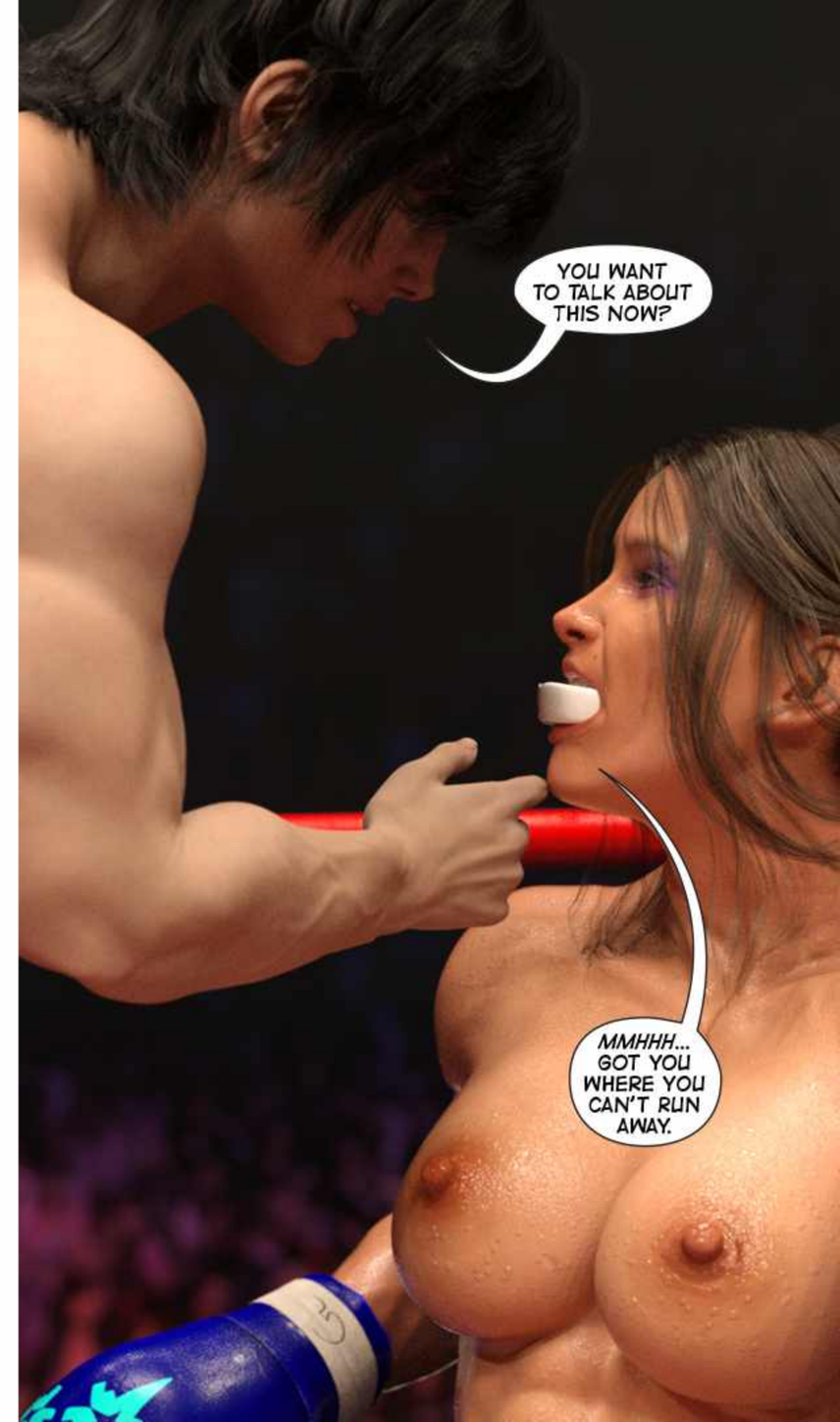
LOOKED GOOD OUT THERE, CHAMP.
WELL, WELL...

Sunset
CUMMINGS
BLEW THE SECURITY GUARD.
...HOW'D YOU GET BACK HERE?
SNORT WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST YOU.
LET'S START AGAIN: WHY ARE YOU BACK HERE?

WELL, I SAW YOU BARELY GET WARMED UP AGAINST THAT LITTLE BLONDE THING OUT THERE...
HEY!
...AND THOUGHT IT WAS THE PERFECT TIME FOR US TO HAVE A REMATCH. YOU STILL HAVE THAT RING AT YOUR PLACE?


ICE-COLD
PING!

SO ANYWAY... THINK YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO GET BACK IN THE RING FOR REAL SOON?


YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT THIS NOW?
MMHHH... GOT YOU WHERE YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY.

ABOUT A YEAR.
WILL YOU FOCUS ON THE FUCKING FIGHT PLEASE!?
YES! FINE. WHATEVER.
SO YOU DON'T REALLY KNOW, DO YOU? YOU SCARED TO FIND OUT THAT IT'S FINE?
IF I DO, WILL YOU ANSWER MY QUESTION?

"CARTER COMING OUT *STRONG* WITH A BLISTERING BODY ATTACK!"

Round Two

POISON
POISON
POISON
OH, FUUUCKK...
"SHE KEEPS SWITCHING THINGS UP TO KEEP SANDERS GUESSING. REALLY TAKING CONTROL IN THERE!

"IT'S ONLY THE SECOND ROUND AND CARTER'S ALREADY SLAPPED ON A LIPLOCK! SHE'S REALLY GOING FOR IT!"
"IF I DO, WILL YOU ANSWER MY QUESTION?"
GOD, I JUST HATE HER GUTS SOMETIMES.

NOW, YOU WANNA GET OUT OF HERE AND HAVE SOME REAL FUN?
...I'M KINDA BUSY TONIGHT.

OH, COME ON! I LET YOU WORK ME OVER SO YOU COULD IMPRESS YOUR LATEST LITTLE REDHEADED CONQUEST. YOU OWE ME.
HOW'S THAT GOING, BY THE WAY? YOU BREAK HER YET? READY TO DITCH HER FOR ME, LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO?

I'M-- OOOOHH!-- WORKING HER CORNER IN A BIT.
AHHH, SO WE'RE AT THAT POINT: HER FIRST FIGHT AFTER ALL YOUR "TRAINING." SESSIONS.

HOW ABOUT I PROPOSE A SLIGHT CHANGE TO YOUR LITTLE RITUAL:
MMMM...
COME WITH ME NOW. ABANDON YOUR NEW PUNCHING BAG TO FEND FOR HERSELF...

...AND I MAKE YOU CUM WHILE YOU WATCH HER GET BEATDOWN ON YOUR TV.
OHHHHH...
JUST THINK HOW MUCH MORE IT'LL HURT HER LATER IF YOU GET HER TO FORGIVE YOU.

UGGHH... CAN'T BELIEVE I ALMOST LOST MY MOUTHPIECE IN THE SECOND ROUND...

UM, I'M NOT AN EXPERT ON BED STUFF, BUT MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST TRYTO KEEP IT SIMPLE?
SHE'LL DODGE YOUR HEADSHOTS ALL NIGHT, BUT SHE CAN'T MOVE HER BODY THE SAME WAY.

START AT HER CORE AND WORK YOUR WAY OUT FROM THERE. GET IT?
...YEAH. YEAH, OKAY.
SECONDS OUT!

"SANDERS IS UP ON SHAKY LEGS. IT LOOKS LIKE SHE MIGHT BE READY FOR CARTER TO FINISH HER OFF!"
"OR MAYBE NOT! SANDERS JUST PUT EVERYTHING SHE HAD INTO A DIVING PUNCH TO CARTER'S WAISTLINE!"
Round THREE
DING!

HEY, BABE! GOT YOUR GLOVES OFF YET? THINK YOU COULD WRAP MY HANDS FOR ME?
...BABE?
C-CAROL?

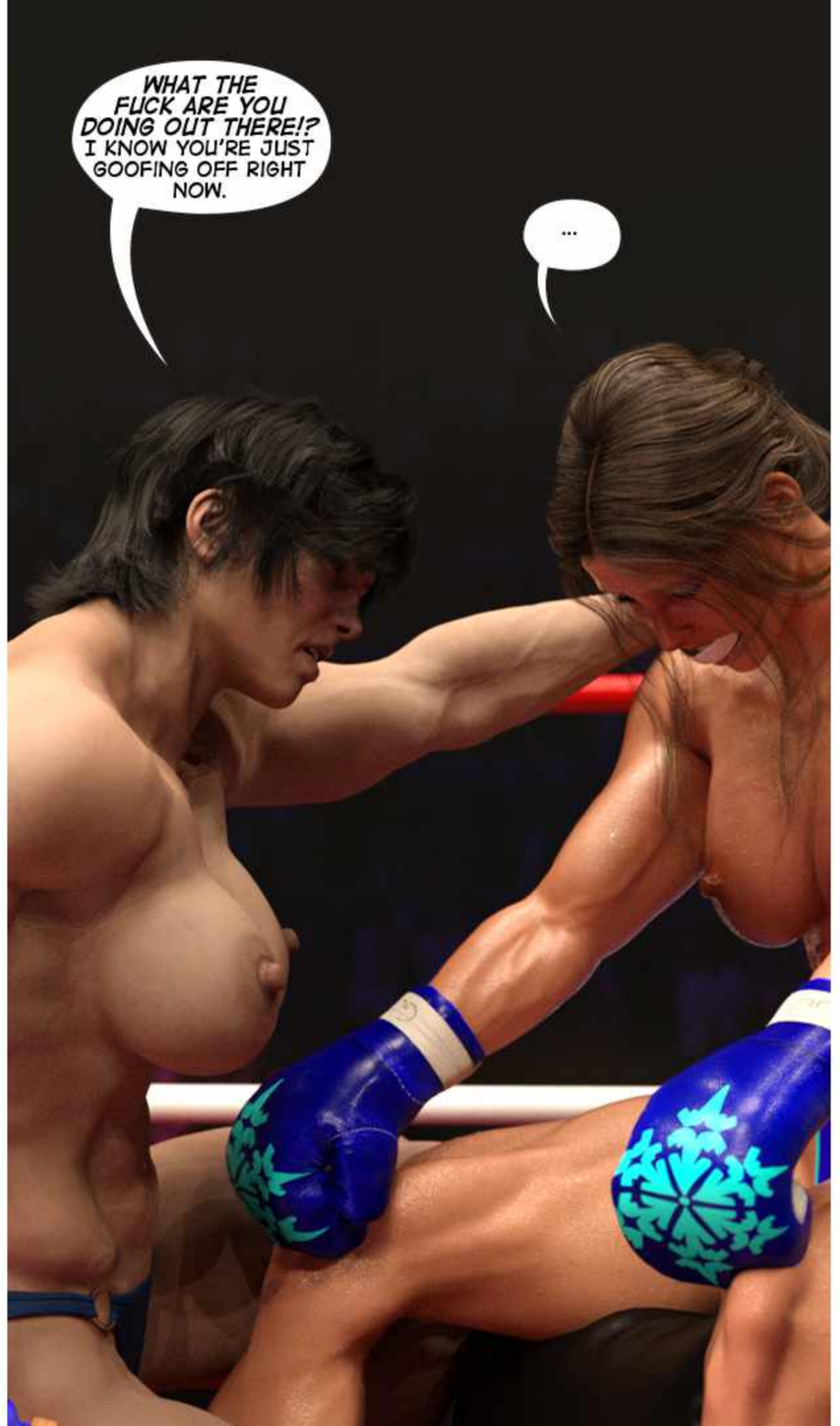
Round FIVE

"--AND YOU CAN SEE THAT MOUTHPIECE START TO RATTLE OFF HER TEETH!"

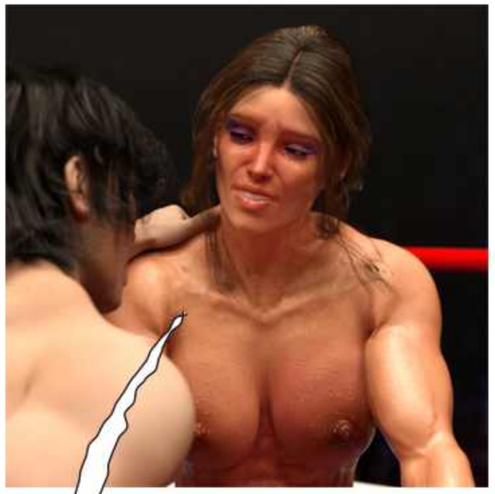
HHNNGHH!

PING!

SHIT-SHIT-SHIT...

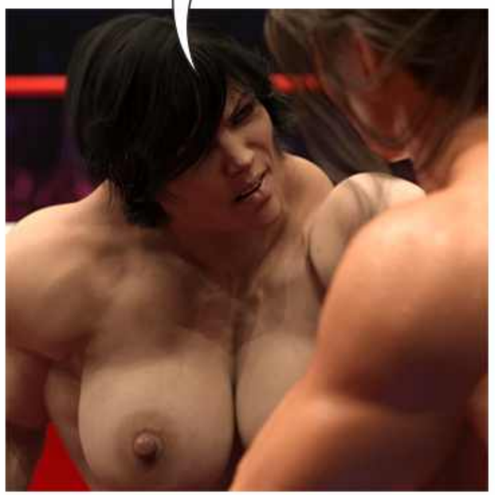

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING OUT THERE!? I KNOW YOU'RE JUST GOOFING OFF RIGHT NOW.
...

SIGH YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME SAY IT.
YES, I WANT TO FIGHT AGAIN. YES, I'M AFRAID TO FIND OUT IF MY HAND IS STILL FUCKED, BUT I'LL GO AHEAD AND GIVE IT A TRY.
NOW, WILL YOU GO OUT THERE AND FIGHT THIS BITCH LIKE YOU GIVE A DAMN!?



WELLLLL NOW THAT *THAT'S* OUT OF THE WAY...

YOU REALLY TOOK A BEATING JUST SO I'D COMMIT TO PUTTING THE GLOVES ON AGAIN?



NNNFF... WHAT CAN I SAY? I'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR LONGER THAN YOU HAVE.

I KNOW WHAT I CAN TAKE...

...AND IT'S MORE THAN SHE CAN GIVE.

DING!

Round Six

"THERE'S THE BELL AND HERE COMES SANDERS, THINKING SHE CAN WRAP THINGS UP THIS ROUND--"

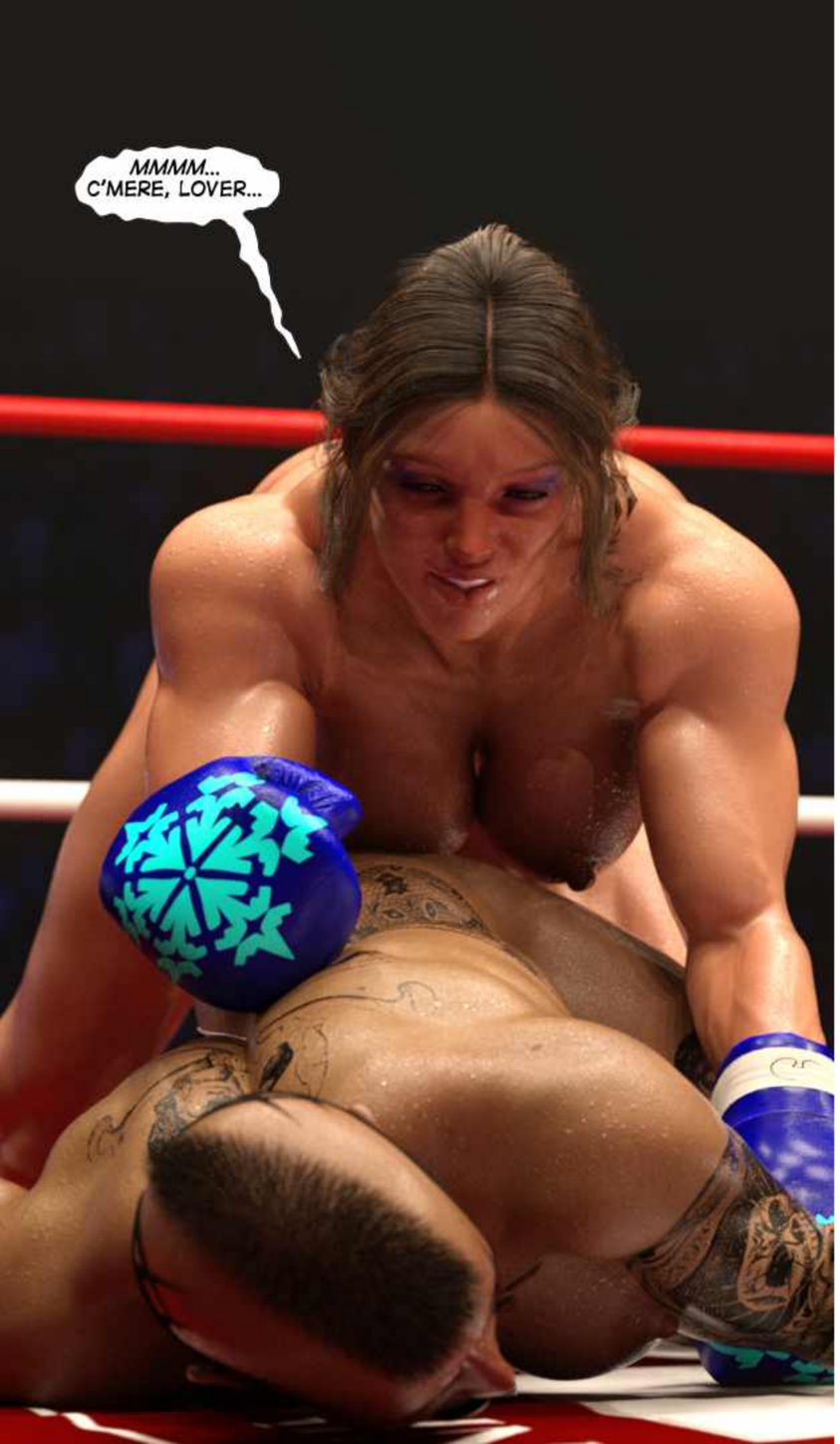
HFFF

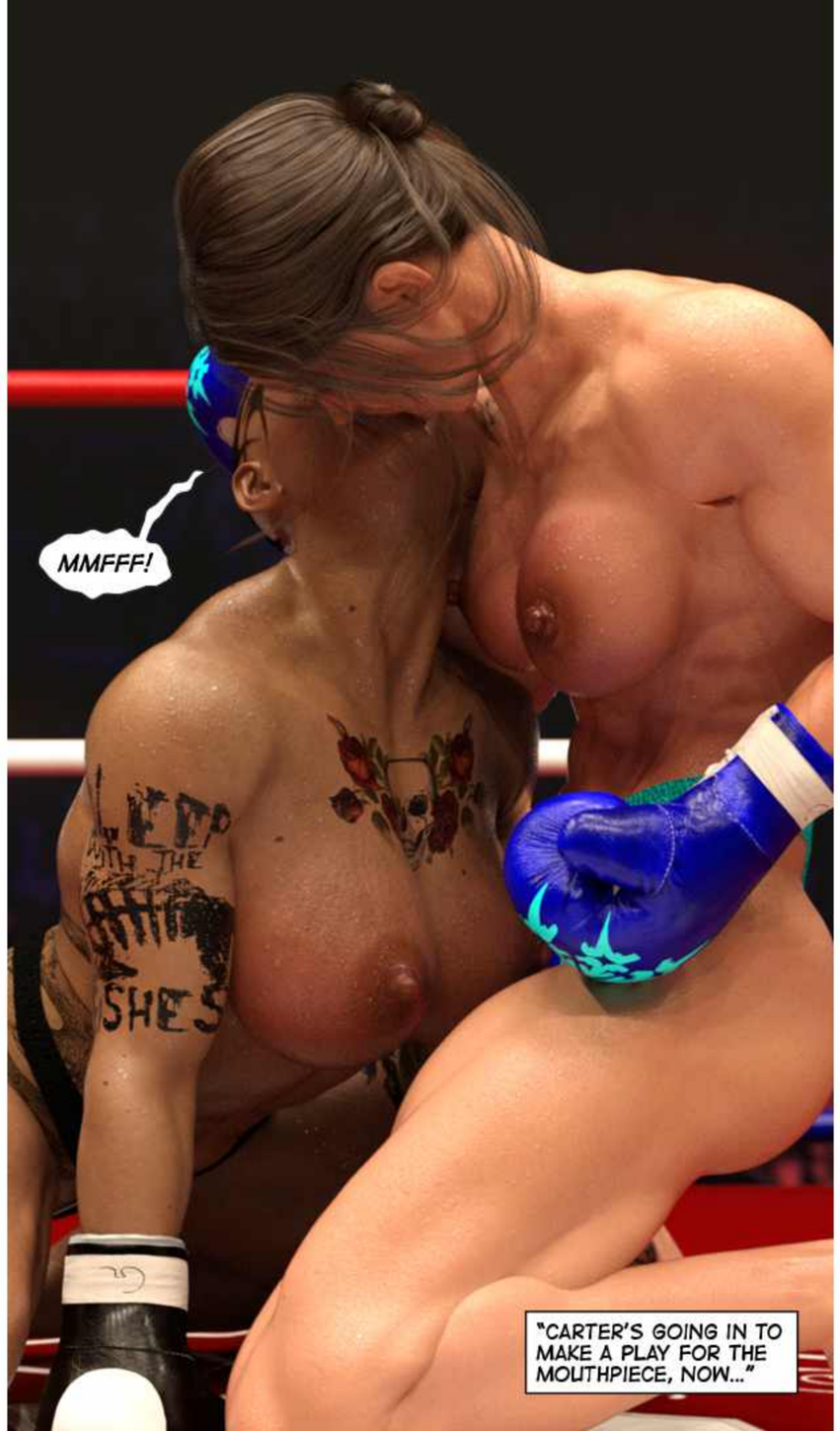
WHFFF

UGGHH!
"--BUT CARTER HAS SOME OTHER IDEAS!"

"THAT COUNTER-RIGHT SPUN SANDERS AROUND AND LET CARTER TRAP HER IN A REVERSE HEADLOCK!"
POISON
"IT LOOKS LIKE CARTER'S ABOUT TO GET EVEN FOR THE LAST TWO ROUNDS OF BODY PUNCHES!"
POISON

"AND CARTER DROPS SANDERS WITH AN INVERTED DDT!"
WHUMP!
"SANDERS IS REELING--
"--AND CARTER MOVES IN TO PILE ON THE PUNISHMENT!"

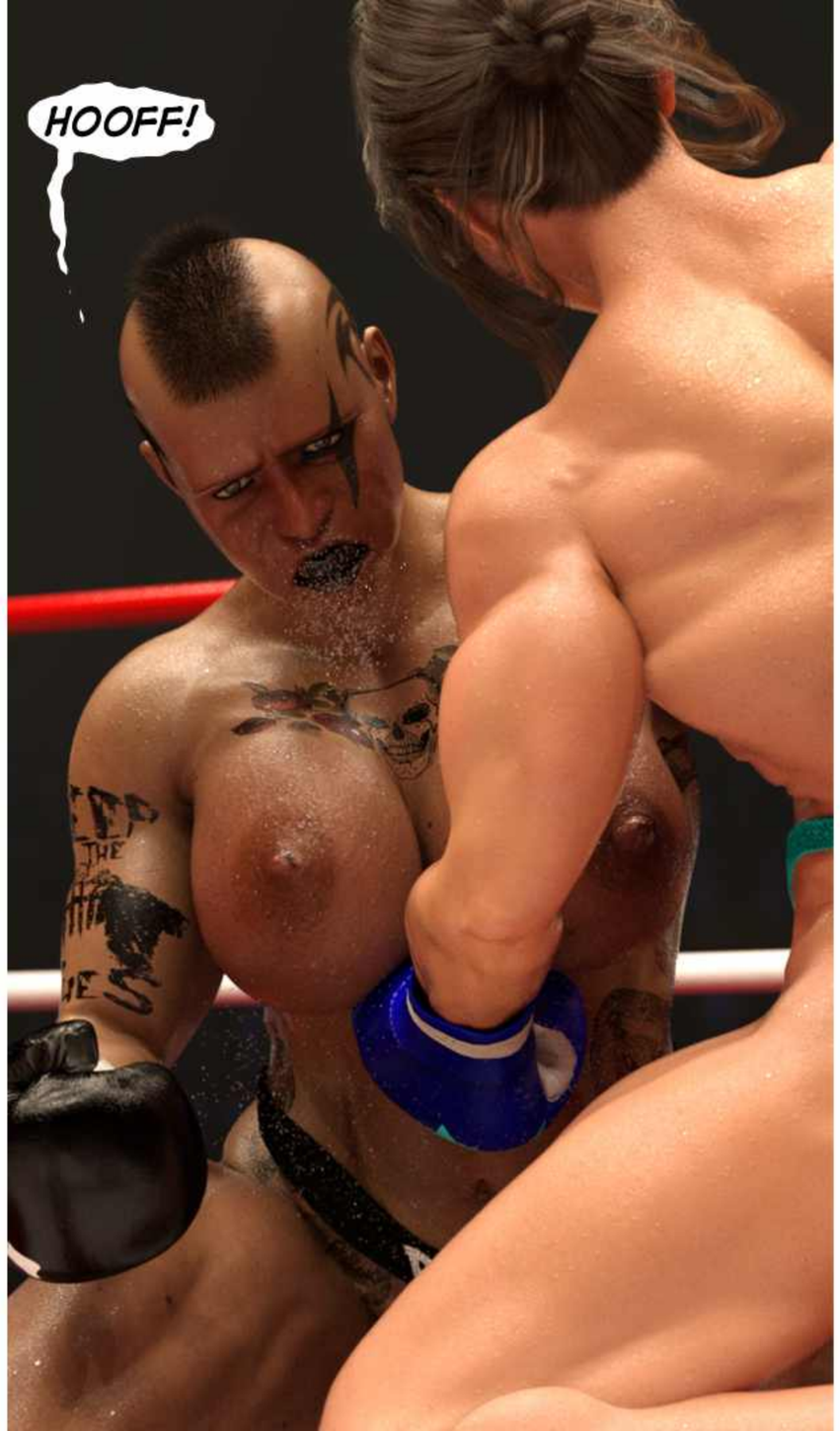

MMMM... C'MERE, LOVER...


MMFFF!
"CARTER'S GOING IN TO MAKE A PLAY FOR THE MOUTHPIECE, NOW..."

"...AND THROWING IN SOME WITHERING SHOTS TO THE TITS!"

NUH!
"BUT SANDERS ISN'T READY TO GIVE IN!"
HOOFF!
UNNHH!
UGGHH!
"AND NOW THE TWO ARE SLUGGING IT OUT ON THEIR KNEES AT CENTER-RING!"

UGGHH!


HOOFF!

"CARTER MAKES ANOTHER PLAY FOR THE MOUTHPIECE...
DING DING DING DING
"...AND OUT IT COMES!"

"YOUR WINNER IN THE SIXTH ROUND, IRIS 'ICE COLD' CARTER!"
"WE'LL BE BACK SHORTLY WITH OUR FINAL BED MATCH OF THE EVENING, THE HEAVENLY BODIES BEDBOXING CHAMPIONSHIP!"
ICE-COLD

DAMMIT...

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO NOW, DON'TCHA?
YEAH, YEAH...
ICE-COLD

SHE'S GONE.

SHE'S GONE, SHE'S GONE, SHE'S GONE...

To be CONTINUED...